Booth, the Assessin.

Bust to the easter part of Laut.

A charterial gentlemen of this utty in . - and ing many

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Choice Poetry.

THE SONG OF KILPATRICK'S TROOPERS.

Up from the ground, at break of day, When the bagle's note is heard, From the cold, hard ground, where all night we lay, To rise with the waking bird. Right merrily our sabres ring. As we scour along on our steeds; Oh, true and tried ore the hearts of these When the brave Kilpatrick leads!

Away, on our steeds so fort! At, well the forman's path we know, By the print of the forman's feet! So on we ride, while our sabres ring A merrily sounding tone, By fi-ld and river and wooded steep, the halt which comes with noon

And then in the forest's welcome shade, Neath the pine-trees dark and high, We rest till the borning heat is past From the Southern noonday sky. Then up and away, o'er the rolling plain, Away, on our gallant steeds! What fee is there whom we would not dare. When the brave Kilpatrick leads?

of Sentern steel our good blades are, Our carbines are true of aim; The Southern traitor hears with dread. Ob, wild is the life we troopers live, But a merrier none may know, To secur the plain on our gulfant steeds, a search of the traitorous foe!

and when on the battle-field we most, And loud on the echoing air The bugies sound, and quick in the sun Our blades gleam bright and bare, Ausy we go at the one word charge! White the bullets sing, and our scabbards ring And the bagles loadly blow!

Oh, long shall the tale of our deeds be told When this crost war shall cease, On Winter eyes, by the glowing bearth, When the land shall be blessed with peace; And long shall live in the hearts of all. Our valiant leader's fame. And our children hisp, with their infant line, The braft Kilpatrick's name.

JUBILATE.

ST MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE. (The following is one of the grandest poems of the wa

le have published it before; but in this hour of triumph, ine ever have seen the plary of the coming of the Lord:

shall dead;

to its seconded forth the trammet that shall never on

It besuift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilan

With a girry in His bosom that transfigures you and me; He died to make men holy, let us die to make men fr

Select Tale.

A STORY OF COUNTERPARTS.

A quiet, uneventful life was mine until left the shelter of my father's roof in orbam, and accepted the desk of a bookkeeper in the wholesale establishment of bears & Prescott, in the busy little city of Weston.

But there, one fine afternoon in October, just in the midst of the Indian Sum. mer, I invited Lillie Prescott, with whom I was very nearly in love, to walk in the park with me. Her little hand, in its elicate, primrose colored glove, rested on my arm, while her black eyes were liftd to my face. I felt particularly tender and confidential, and at peace with all the world. We were speaking of the gor-geomeness of the distant hills, clothed as bey were in their mantles of crimson foliage, when I was brought to a stop by being my name pronounced in a tone teither sweet nor agreeable:

"Mr. Smith, I'll just trouble you to tlop a minute !"

I looked up. A woman of fifty o thereabouts effectually blocked up the sidewalk before us; indeed, her proportions were collossal. It ever I have seen the personification of indignation, I saw it in her expressive countenance.

"Melam !" I exclamed, retreating a intle from the battery of flashing gray "You needn't malam me !" cried she, wating redder. "I'll just trouble you to settle this little bill !" and she thrust an ominous piece of paper, which read sub-

R Smith, to Mrs. Juliana Diggins Dr. For six months' board, washing, 12 00

Total. I returned the bill to her.

owe you nothing, medam. taw you before in my life." "You needn't lie to me!" cried

Remember what you promised! I'll have rustling of heavy silks; and weiting in

"Madam, you insult me! I"stand on their dignity. Mighty lofty, all will have the most important thing first, at once! You've forgot the cream flap- and dinner afterwards. The guests are jacks I used to make you, and the kisses already getting impatient." you used to give me every evening, after I glanced at Alice's dress. It was briforgot the half dozen shirts I made you, crowned with a wreath of orange blosand never charged you a cent! You've soms.

ed I, dropping M.ss Lillie's arm in con- ful anxiety.

n a rage. "Yes, forever, and a day afterwards!" roared out. "Do you think I would marry an old termagant like you? I'd

sooner wed my grandmother !" I saw the fire flash in her eye. The me with her half morning parasol. Miss Lillie turned and fled. I thought discretion the better part of valor, so I leaped over a garden fence near at hand, and was immediately attacked by a large watch-dog that sprang out of a kennel near by. I seized a dablis pole, and hurling it at the belligerent dog, made good my escape by fording a duck pond and reaching the next street, from which I harried bome at the best pace I could

I was resolved that I would not remain Smith, for whose notorious self I was love shal die !!"

I penned a hasty note to my employers, giving my reasons for leaving them -packed my trunks, paid my board, and marking my baggage R'd Smith, New Hampton, I entered the cars for the locality specified on my trunks.

In selecting New Hampton as my des tination, I had no very definite purpose in view; but in a place of its size, I had no doubts of being able to secure some lucrative business; and the office of boots" was better, if I could be left unnolested, than the state of President, if I must lose my identity, and be attacked out her hand.

by viragoes in the streets. It was noon of the next day, when the train whirled up to the depot at New Hampton. I alighted, and was hastening down the platform to look after my brown silk walking dress, earnestly regarding me. As she caught my eye, she threw up her veil and sprang towards me. As the veil swept back, it revealed the er Richard home from the South. where loveliest face I had ever looked upon .stood still. She threw herself into my has been some years engaged to Miss oaths arms be arms fell sround my neck her Hereford, and the marriage ceremony was with. arms-be arms fell around my neck-her velvet cheek touched mine-and such a

little angel!-exclaming: "Dear, dear Richard! How delighted

I am that you have come at last!" I was dumb. My mouth was sealed up with the sweetness of her kisses. I the spell.

"We have been expecting you for four days! Oaly think what a period of susas, clasping my hand, she drew me un resistingly to a phaeton in waiting. There, make yourself easy. I'm going to drive. Isn't it pleasant to be waited

on. Richard?" The arch brown eyes sought mine, as drawing up the fur-lined robes, my companion shook the reins over the white crses, and we were whirled rapidly away

"Papa is so anxions to see you once nore, Richard; but his rheumatism is worse to-day, and he could not drive down. William is absent on an errand wanted so much to be the first one to greet you, dear Richard! Alice is so bean tiful! and so deeply, beautifully happy! Richard, you ought to be the most grate-

ful man alive!" "I-I believe I am," exclaimed I, as brother. eaching up her sweet face, the little enchantress favored me with another kiss. which, this time, I repaid with compound house-keeper, I say "No;" but when I interest, and then blushed boiling bot to look at Helen, and recall the circumstanthink of it.

At this moment, the phaeton stopped at the door of a fine old mansion, on an aristocratic street; and mechanically, I alighted, and lifted out my companion.

The hall door was flung open. The clasping hand of the young lady drew me

within the vestibule; her musical voice called softly at the door of a boudeir "Alice, Richard has come!"

Instantly the door was thrown open. and a dark-haired, beautiful lady came forth. She gazed at me an instant with unniterable tenderness, and then embraced me with a mingling of fervor and shyness ebsolutely bewildering. Verily, I was a favored individual!

An elderly gentleman, supporting tetting her arms akimbo. I hain't kept himself by a case, came forward and asa general boarding house fifteen years for inted me, calling me his "dear son," and, one contradicting the other.

nothing, sirl You'll either fork over on by his joyful volubility, cutting short the spot, or I'll take the law!" everything I attempted to say.
"Take it," remarked I, "you're wel-"You think to sarse me, young man! heard the subdust hum of voices, the

you took up for it, as sure as my name the alcoved arch of an east window, I is Diggins! I'll larn you to deceive a saw a clergyman in gown and bands.

The elderly gentleman took the hand of the dark-haired Alice, and placed it in mine. "Take her," he said, with emo-"Oh ! it looks well for such as you to tion, "and may God prosper you! We

the rest of 'em was gone to hel! You've dal white; and her beautiful bair was

forgot that you solemnly promised you'd The sight gave me a tramor. I felt mary me next Taesday morning. You've weak and faint. My pallor must have forgot that, have you?" alarmed Alice; for she clatched my arm "Yes-yes-I never I no ! !" stammer- wildly, and gazed into my face with pain-

"What is it, Richard? Are you ill?-"Do you dare to deny it?" eried she, Merciful heaven! Helen, look at him! He is ill !!"

"It is nothing-nothing," I gasped, "only I cannot -cannot marry you !-" "O, heaven ! !" cried Alice, in horrified dismay; and seeing she was about to fell, I flung my arm around her for support. widow was waxing dangerous. I dodg- At this moment the hall door was opened. ed the reticule she simed at my head, and and, turning at the sound, I saw with my fell-over backwards as she charged upon own eyes my second self enter the room!

Richard Smith, No. 2. His fierce eyes took in the scene at one sweeping glance. He rushed toward me with a wild ejaculation, and learing the half fainting Alice from my arms, he planted his firm grasp upon my throat. I put my hand upon the same locality of

"What are you doing?" be thundered in my car. "What are you doing?" I thundered

in response. "Your life shal pay the forfait !" he exin Weston a day longer. Evidently there claimed, with made violence. "The man Mr. Nasby Lamenteth Over the was in the city some other Richard who has dared to win Alice Hereford's

"Gentlemen !" interrupted the sweet voice of her whom they called Helen-"he patient; there is some mistake .-Which of you is named Richard Smith?" "I am !" replied I.

"I am !" replied my counterpart. "Bat which of you in Richard Smith, nists.

"I am," said my second self. "And I am not," said I; "my father's name was Robert."

Helea looked at me for a moment, half in donbt, evidently, how to treat me, after cistern-he can't git out, and it's shoor what had occurred. Finally, she held deth to stay.

Can you forgive me?" I thought of the kisses she had given

baggage, when I saw a young lady, in a be made over again, though I was wise enough not to make known my wish. "Let me explain," she continued frankly. "We were expecting my brothhe has been some four or five months I had never dreamed of anything half so past, and we were quite sure he would beautiful. In involuntary admiration, I arrive on the train that brought you. He to take place immediately on his arrival. kiss as she planted full on my lips! my I went down to the depot to welcome

face was in a bloze. I felt as if I had him, and, because of the striking similaribeen stewed in honey, with lavender for ty in your respective personal appearances. I mistook a stranger for my broflavoring.

She repeated the kiss, the munificent ther. That is all. Brother Richard, Mr. Smith is entirely blameless of any wrong. We give him no time for explanation. Let me present you to each other as friende."

My counterpart shook hands with ma dared not speak, le-t I should dissolve and begged my pardon for dislocating my neck-tie. I granted it, and begged his pardon for committing a like depredation on his neck-tie.

And then, at a sign from the elderly

gentleman, we all walked into the drawing room, where, in a brief space of time. my counterpart was made the husband of the blushing Alice.

The acquaintance so singularly begut with the Smith family, soon ripened in to friendship, and became one of the most

Helen Smith had kissed me, and she could not forget it. If a man can get a woman to think of him-it hardly matters in what way-he has a claim on her: and so it was in my case. I believe I for the bride. But I would come! I never met Helen, but she blushed at the memory which stole over ber.

Three months after our first meeting. he kissed me agan, and called me "dear Richard." And this time, she was well aware that she was not addressing her

Is it a fortunate thing to have a connterpart? When I think of the boardingces of our introduction, I am accustomed to answer, "Yes."

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial gives several spe cimens of the orders of Mr. Provost Marshal General Fry, popularly known as "small-Fry." In order that our readers may see where this Muggins has at last landed, we give the last: -

P. M. Gun.'s Orrica.) Washington, March lat. 5 [GEN. ORDER, No. 9.999]
All orders from this office heretofore issued are hereby revoked, and the undersigned takes a fresh start. J. B. FET. Pro. Marshal General.

We may expect about two million or

Miscellaneous.

TREASON'S WASTER-PIECE.

A hand account, Has made the Nation orphen by a blow; Has turned its hymns of joy to wail and woe, As for a Father lost, a Saviour sinin-And blood, and toil, and anguish speat in vaint

Half his great work was done, By victory won
O'er recreant chiefs and rebels in the field, Compalled to how the keep and homogo yield: And his calm bresst, from war and yengeance tor With generous pity tow'rds the vasquished yourned.

Deep joy was in his soul, As o'er it roll Sweet thoughts of peace and magnissity. Wounds healed, wrath quelled, his country free, Foes turned to friends, the bitter past forgiven; Such thoughts as earthly power make like to Heaven

While all suspicion slept, The assausin crept Into the circle where, in guardless state, ' The simple chief in friendly converse sate, And in an instant, ere a hand could rise, The Nation's Hope a slaughtered Martyz lies!

In peace, great Martyr, alpep! Thy people weep, But stop their tears, to swear upon thy grave The cause thou died at for, they but line to save! And the great Bond, cemented by thy blood, Shall stand unbroken, as it still hath steed!

The traitor's fiendish act, By stern compact.

Binds us still closer 'gainst the marderous band That fain with blood would delage all the land; But, vanquished by the sword, for mercy kneel, And pay it, granted, with the assessin's steel.

O, for this hellish deed, Thousands shall bleed, That else had lived to bless thy gentle name, By mercy wreathed with an immortal fame; tors, from a Nation's wrath, shall learn That outraged Pity's tears to drops of vergosnee tarn

Apostasy of the Saints. SAINT'S REST, (wich is in the Stait uv Noo Gersy.) Mar. 13, 1865. I hev peroosed the papers agin.

To me, noozpapers is pizen, and the clegraff wass ner watered whiskey. Fer they bring tidings av evil to me, and tidings uv grate goy to the Ablish a thick layer of ginger over the saturated

and Columby is a mass uy rooins. Sherman hez gone and dun it agin. and Bragg suckums to Schofield. Lee is in Richmond like a rat in a

tis 2 the subgick.

And the household uv the faithful hev

sist the draft ? Lo! them as liv in Non Hamsheer is the cracks ov the kuntry.

ther Lodges, to giv neither man per dollar for the war? Lo! they shell out ther bundreds to draft funds, and er bizzy gittin in sub-

Wher is them ez ewore of they hed to go, they wood shoot North? Lo! they was draftid, and they thoosiestic in the killin uv ther Sathern brethern.end aveil of

Wher is them ez swore no nigger shood um North? Verily, the contraband aweateth on her forms, at 12 dollars per month-fer is labor they hug him to ther buzzum. Wher is them ez profiside that greenbacks wood be wuthless, and swore they

wood never take 'em ? Lo! they sell ther bosses, and ther lose, ez the hat will show that goeth the bottle closely stopped. round at the close uv my lectoors Wher is them ez kontributed to the

upport uv Vallandygum? In my distress I askt wun a single quarter, and he bade me be damd. Ther is no faith in mankind—ther is nun troo-not wan.

The party hez flickered out-it stand th not up in its strength-it hez no moar back-hone than a cel. In disgust I spit upon it-in my rath leav it to its fate.

Vallandygum and Voorhees bev gon ntu law-I shel go intu bonaty-jumpin PETROLEUM V. NASSY. sit Paster ny the Church uv the Noo Dispensashun.

It is said that the President, in reply to the question of a high army effice Why should I keep a butler who could not open my port ?"

Savannah, Charleston and Wilmington have been captured, and people ask if Mobile can be? Echo answers, Canby -Peoria Transcript.

The rebel papers talk of "the future of -Lonisville Journal.

war-horse; there is no curb upon him-

Aseful and Curious. The Fun of the Thing.

SHOKE FOR THE CURE OF WOUNDS .-- A correspondent of the Country Gentlemen recommends smoke as a cure for wounds

in man and animals. He says:
"I cut my foot with an axe. The lady of the house seized the foot whilst it was yet bleeding freely, held it over a pan containing smoking tag-locks. In a few minutes the bleeding stopped, and the smoke was removed and a bandage applied to protect it from accidental blows. The wound never suppurated, and consequently never pained me. I have seen the emedy tried in many similar cases, and always with the same result. Let the reader bear in mind that no liniment or salve, drawing or healing, should be applied. You have merely to smoke the wound well, and nature will do the rest. I suppose the smoke of barning wood produce the same results, but it would not be so manageable. There is a principle in the smoking of burning wood, which, when applied to the flash, coagulates the albumen, thus rendering it unsusceptible of putrefaction. The same principle stops bleeding by coagulating the blood. It promotes healing, and may be applied with decided benefit to all ulcers, wounds and cutaneous diseases.

TOOTHACHE .- The great causes of toothache are cold and decay. The first is more easily guarded against than the second. All important as is the subject on account of the ever-recurring and constant pains it occasions, it has not received so much attention as it should, because it is not thought dangerous. It is, however, a greater evil than many dangerous maladies. From what we have read and heard we attribute the decay of teeth chiefly to acidity. This is counteracted by cleaning the teeth every night with magnesia This is a prevention. A cure for a fit of toothache is not so easily given; a few drops of ean de cologne in the mouth and on the side affected often give relief. Another remedy is of a more homely nature, but no less effectual. Take a piece of coarse brown paper, about the size of the cheek; steep it in Jamaica rum; then grate brown paper; apply it to the side of the This application will bring out a great ever.

To MAKE HARD SOAP .- Pour four gallons of boiling water over six pounds of out her hand.

Weepin' I can't do, fer my water washing soda (sal sods) and three wurks hez giv out frum too much yoose; was all a careless mistake of my own.— cussin' is uv no avale, fer I can't do justure well, and let it settle until it is perfectly clear. It is better to let it stand all night, as it takes some time for the me, and wished the same mistake might spostatized—they bow the knee to the sediment to settle. When clear, strain the water, put six pounds of fat with it, Wher is them ez bought revolvers to and boil for two hours, stiring it most of the time. If it does not seem thin enough, put another gallon of water on the filin affidavits that they bought 'em to grounds, stir and drain off, and add as is plant corn, by shootin the kernels atween wanted to the boiling mixture. Its thick-Them ez liv in the West, sware grate a little on a plate to cool. Stir in a oaths that they bought 'em to shoot rats handful of salt just before taking it off the fire. Have a tub ready soaked, to prevent the soap from sticking, pour it in, and let it settle until solid, when you will have from the above quantity of ingredients about forty pounds of nice white soap.

To REMOVE PAIN .- Dr. Hall says that neuralgia of the severest character is some times removed by painting the parts two ike lams to the slawter, and are now en- or three times a day, with a mixture composed of half an ounce of tineture of iodine and half a drachm of the sulphate of

morphine.
One of the most powerful liniments for the relief of severe pain is made of equal quantities of spirits of bartsborn: awest oil end chloroform, dip into that a piece of cotton cloth, doubled, about the size of a silver half dollar, lay it on the spot, hold a handkerchief over it, so se to confine the fames, and the pain immediately wheat, and ther lands, and will reseve in disappears. Do not let it remain on over pay therefer nuthin ela-they hoard 'em a minute, shake it well before using, keep

> Rats and mice may very easily be got rid of, if people will only use the means. Get live plaster of Paris and flour, mix them dry in equal quantities, lay in dry places, and sprinkle a little sugar among it. Both rate and mice eat it revenously, the planter sets firm directly after it is moistened, becomes a lump inside of them, and kills them to a certainty.

One cent's worth of stout wire bent in the shape of the letter U is a very good protection against burglars. Hang the curved part of the wire on the door-knob, and let the two extremities pass through the bow of the key after the door is locked. Then the burglars may rage in vain, unless they break the door down.

How To Cons HICCOUGH. - Dr. Pretty, an English physician, claims to have found a very simple means of arresting the biccough. It is sufficient to squeez the wrist of the right hand with a piece of string, or with the fore-finger and as he is not married to her. thumb of the other hand.

To get the weight of a dressed sheep, divide the live weight by seven; to get very inferior; but the soldiers the weight of each quarter—that is of a that the beef is bully! the South." General Sherman seems sheep whose live weight is 140 pounds, about making Uncle Sam a present of it. each quarter will weigh 20 pounds.

line, is that it cures fever. It is not true that it will soon supersede water as an Pete, surnamed Roleum, is the popus Butabagas or Mangold Wurtusla for will article of drink. Sherman dashes ahead like a mighty line, is that it cares fever. It is not true

THE DRAFT IN MORKEYTOWN.

Draft! draft! draft! draft! It struck like a thunderbolt fore and afti And then, like rate from a sinking craft, Every one ran and looked abaft. To find some plant or floating raft. To take them off, by a gentle waft, From the dreadful, awfal, hornble Drafti For the Ship of State had struck a rock, And all ment op, pall foot, and go,

Rose inmentations on every side— Bitter be wormwood, the gales that waft The groups of those who would run the draft One would go right off and enlist, But he had nine corns as big as his fist; Another felt bad he couldn't go, But he was so shake from crown to too; Another was sure he bad ne tolne. For his back emoked up like a figure S, And his family doctor made him think His lange were spotted as black as ink; Another would costainly go right off, But he had a horrid consumptive cough, And, though he always worried at night, Of late he began as soon as 'twas light; And another, a man of thirty-seron, Had a fall, when a youngster about eleven He knew they never had knit together; Another, if he took his hand and pressed Ever so gently over his chest, Felt a bole as cold as Saffin's Ray-And he knew his liver had dried away; And another, looking as sound as a keg. Had two glass eyes and a wooden leg; des, he was deaf as a tiuman's cat, And he couldn't smell, his nose was so fat; And another couldn't think of going-He had a fine moustache a-growing; That the girls all said he "shouldn't go." O, ghost of Moll Pitcher! I guess you'd have laughed

To bear the excuses for running the draft. And then, half choked with dust and sweat, With shins and arms broised black and blue Pulling and hauling, kicking and equaling, slipping

O, shovels and broom-sticks! how the folks langhed. To see the skedaddlers run from the draft!

Out of the world, and fastened the gate. And so they crowded, and in they went, Like Falstoff's ragged regiment— Ring-boned and spavined, balt and blind-Some without brains and some without mind. Crowded the space of that fateful door.

A leap and a push, and they're seen no me
'Till, after a while, they tumbled out, Like scapsude whisking out of a spoot, Hardly moving a finger, so still and de-But, once at home, they cut up their capers. And showed with glee their exemption papers. No more to worry when, fore and aft, O, drom-sticks and fiddles! I know you'd have lan

few remarks at the funeral of their son, among them, and putting the water in in the absence of the clergyman of the the only place needed. place. The weeping friends were seated about the room, when he aross and said: soon as the land is dry enough to work, "It's pretty bad; but if I was you, I break the crust in close contact with rhe wouldn't take on so. It's all for the best, plants. I do this rapidly with both S'pose he'd lived and grown to be a fat, hands—clasping, raising, and pressing healthy boy-why, he'd never been no- the earth on the tips of the hills. thing but a nigger, anyhow !"

Punning Anecdote.—A grocer named Berry, sent his bill to an actor whom he traded with on credit; of course, we need not say he was a green grocer. The outraged actor returned the following reply:

The best potatoes lie immediately below

Berry, until it is Black Berry." A religious paper asks, with great fer- states. vor, "Why is it that men will chew to-bacco?" We have had that question settled once; the boy said, when his Sunday-school teacher asked him the same question, that he chewed it "to get the juice outen it." Wherefore raise a dead

issge, religious friend? A Cleveland copper speculator fell I would say that last season I had a asleep in church, from which he was small plot of land where sorghum had waked by the pastor's reading: "Surely grown the year before. I instructed my there is a vein for the silver and a place hand to plow and barrow well, and leave for the gold where they find it." Jump- it for fodder. I never saw a finer crop of ing to his feet, he shook his book at the feed. If was cut when the seed fairly minister, crying, "I'll take five hundred turned red, but before it was fully matur-

A private in the bin lows Cavally, to cure some two weeks, then it stacked in a long narrow rick; and better whiskey was not to be had, added the feed I never gave to horses and colts.—

There is nothing they relish more. Every farmer should have a small patch, at letther in whiskay, so that I can get a least, to try it. The yield is enormous; shmell of the craythur once more.'

AN IRISE CAUTION .- A son of Erin cautions the public against harboring or trusting his wife Peggy on his account.

For the Farmer.

Sweet Petatoes A contributor to the Gardener's Monthly gives his manner of raising the Nansemond potato, as follows:

Soil .- Select rolling or well drained land; it is an error to suppose, as many do, that sandy or gravelly soils only will do. Any soil that can be made and kept mellow from May to September, will do. It is a sommon error to select land too rich-such as old garden plots. Such locations produce too much vine. Side hills, too poor for a good corn crop, prove the best of locations. Such side hills, however, almost invariably need manure. It should be well rotted, and may be applied in hill or broad-cast. On heavy

lands use snything that will loosen the soil, such as ashes and leaf mold. Planting .- Hills or ridges? On loamy or clayey soils make hills by all means. On very lights soils ridges will do. I prefer hills in all cases: 1st. You are more certain of a crop. 24. The potatoes ri-pen earlier. 34. More bushels of large tubers can be obtained. 4th. Early in the season the large potatoes can easily be

found by the bursting of the nills, and grabbled without injury to the erop. The first idea that presents itself to many who attempt sweet potato raising, is a great ridge. In fact the first attempts of the mass of cultivators of this much neglected esculent, are of such a nature as to bring the least possible return. I have often seen ridges five and six feet from centre to centre. I plant acres, and the tips of the hills only measure two and one half feet each way, and tend with horse. This makes hills the proper size. They should in no case exceed three feet; and two and one half is better. Make the hills as high as possible; dry weather never hurts sweet potatoes. They very weight of earth in large bills and ridges prevents the growth of potatoes and ac-

celerates the vines.

When danger of frost is over, we begin setting out plants, and continue until July. Put one plant per hill, and fifteen inches apart in the ridges. Set deep neough to have two or three leaf budsbelow the surface; if cut down by worms they will grow snew. Never set when the ground is too wet to work-put the plants in the cellar with earth on the roots and wait. Choose a cloudy day. or afternoon after four o'clock, or early in the morning-especially foggy ones. -Do not wait for rain. It is a common error to set plants in a muddy time. I plant very fast thus: One to drop plants -one to pour water-never omit the water-and two or three to set. Make a hole large enough to hold the roots, insert the plants at the same time the water is being poured, fill the bole quickly here ministers are not so plenty as in with mellow earth without pressing. Do sense and sterling integrity, remarkable dry earth. Never water again; it is worse for bluntness rather than blandness of than useless. The philosophy of setting wanted to the boiling mixture. Its thick-ness can be tried by occasionally putting extended to the writing of his name, was purpose of floating the fibers into horicalled on by a colored family to make a zontal position-carrying the fine earth

> smart boy can thus "hoe" 100 plants perhour. It answers all the purpose of a re-You are a Goose Berry, and have the surface. Never cut off vines. If they made a Mull Berry, in sending your Bill root at joints lift them on sunny days.— Berry, before it was Due Berry; but I Dig before frost, and put in a warm, dry don't care a Straw Berry-only if you do place to keep.
> so again Berry. I will kick your Rasp If the above directions are followed

> > FODDER .- Every farmer, as the spring opens, should look about him for an ar-ticle of fodder. There seems to be more prospect offered in the sure growth of sorbum, then eny other article raised as

sweet potatoes can be raised with profit

anywhere in the Middle and Western

fodder in Kansas. ed. After lying three days it was bound up and shocked. It remained in shocks A private in the 6th Iowa Cavalry, to cure some two weeks, then it was not less than twelve tons to the sere. It

Yours respectfully,
8. 8. Tirrow. -Kansas Farmer.

Sow Cons you Poppes .- Dairymen that has been supplied to our army, is and others should not neglect to sow a very inferior; but the soldiers declare patch of ground with corn for fodder. Sow in succession, that you may have s Josh Billings easys that "elegant leis-ure is chawing plug terbacker and spit-ting at a dog's eye."

Sow in succession, that you may nave a good supply in case drouth cuts short, the pastures. Also select a good piece of land for some root crop; prepare it deep and fine, and at the prepare time put in